

The Baconian Club

LONDON, CANADA.



Sixth Annual Dinner

— AT —
"THE GRIGG"

Friday, 9th May, 1890.

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"Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn?"—Falstaff.

"Let me play the fool!
 With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come,
 And let my liver rather heat with wine
 Than my heart cool with mortifying groans."—Shak.

M E N U

SOUP

Mock Turtle

FISH

Boiled Haddock, Lobster Sauce

Baked White, Tomato Sauce

BOILED

Turkey, Celery Sauce

Sugar-cured Ham

Ox Tongue

ROASTS

Ribs of Beef, Yorkshire Pudding

Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce

Spring Chicken, Brown Gravy

SALADS

Chicken and Potato

ENTREES

Fricassee Sweetbreads, Port Wine Sauce

Banana Fritters, Rum Sauce

Timbale Macaroni

VEGETABLES

Mashed and Boiled Potatoes

Asparagus on Toast

Spinach

French Peas

PUDDINGS AND PASTRY

Delmonica Pudding, Cream Sauce

English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce

Apple Pie

Lemon Pie

Cherry Tart

DESSERT

Bananas

Oranges

Apples

Pineapple

Port Wine Jelly

Charlotte Russe

Lady Fingers

White Cake

Pyramid Macaroon

Vanilla Ice Cream

Rochford Cheese

JAVA COFFEE

GREEN AND BLACK TEA

"But that the fear of something after . . ."—Hamlet.

"The browne bowle, the merrie browne
bowle,
As it goes round about—a!
Fill—
Still—
Let the world say what it will,
And drink your fill all out—a!"

"The deep canne, the merrie deep canne,
As thou dost freely quaff—a!
Sing—
Fling—
Be as merrie as a kinge,
And sound a lusty laugh—a!"
—Old Song.

TOASTS

"Here's that which is too weak to be a
sinner:
Honest water."

—*Timon of Athens.*

"Come thou monarch of the vine,
Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyre,
In thy fats our cares be drowned!
With thy grapes our cares be crowned!
Cup us, till the world go round!
Cup us, till the (hic) world g'round!"
—*Ant. and Cleo.*

"The Queen."

"The Queen, and who'll do her right now?
The Queen, and who's ripe for a fight now?
Give a rouse! here's, in Hell's respite now,
The Queen!"
(Adapted from Browning.)

"The Baconian Club."

(R. A. LITTLE)

"A Canadian Sentiment."

"Who hateth thee that I do call my friend?
On whom frown'st thou, that I do fawn upon?"—*Shak.*
(G. N. WEEKES. W. G. OWENS.)

"Lord Bacon."

"We see him as he moved,
How modest, kindly, all-accomplished; wise."—*Bacon alias Shak.*
(M. F. LIBBY.)

"The Learned Professions."

"Perhaps some parson of tremendous paunch,
Awful and deep, a black abyss of drink,
Outlives them all, and from his buried flock
Retiring, full of rumination sad,
Laments the weakness of these latter times."
—*Thompson's Seasons.*

"Happy a suburban physician! His faults are less observed, and his
assassinations less known."—*Gil Blas*

Ham.: "Is not parchment made of sheep skins?"

Hor.: "Ay, my lord, and of calf skins, too."—*Shak.*

(REV. A. C. COURTICE. DR. O. WRLD. C. G. JARVIS.)

"Our Commeree."

"See'st thou a man dilligent in business, he shall stand before kings"—*Proverbs.*
(JOHN DEARNESS. JOHN STEVENSON.)

"Higher Education."

"Mens sana in corpore sano."

(HON. D. MILLS. N. W. ROWELL.)

"The Ladies."

"The morning star of childhood,
The day star of manhood,
The evening star of age,
Bless our stars!"

(A. D. SCATCHERD. GEO. D. GRANT. G. C. GUNN.)



Officers:

President—R. A. LITTLE. Vice-President—J. P. MOORE.

Sec.-Treas.—W. G. OWENS.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

N. W. ROWELL.

M. F. LIBBY.

R. M. GRAHAM.



Olla-Podrida:

"Amidst the diversity of things herein contained, I may surely light upon some thing both wholesome and toothsome."—*Sancho Panza*

RECITALS:

EDMUND WELD.

R. A. LITTLE.

A. D. HARDY.

SONGS:

A. D. HARDY.

C. T. GLASS.

R. A. GR.



"All hell broke loose!"

—*Milton.*

Peace, come away.

—*In Memoriam.*

"Tis now the very witching time of night."

—*Shak.*

"No will-o-the-wisp mislight thee,
Nor *snake* nor slow-worm bite thee,

But on, on thy way,

Not making a stay,

Since ghost—there is none to affright thee!"

—*Old Song.*



